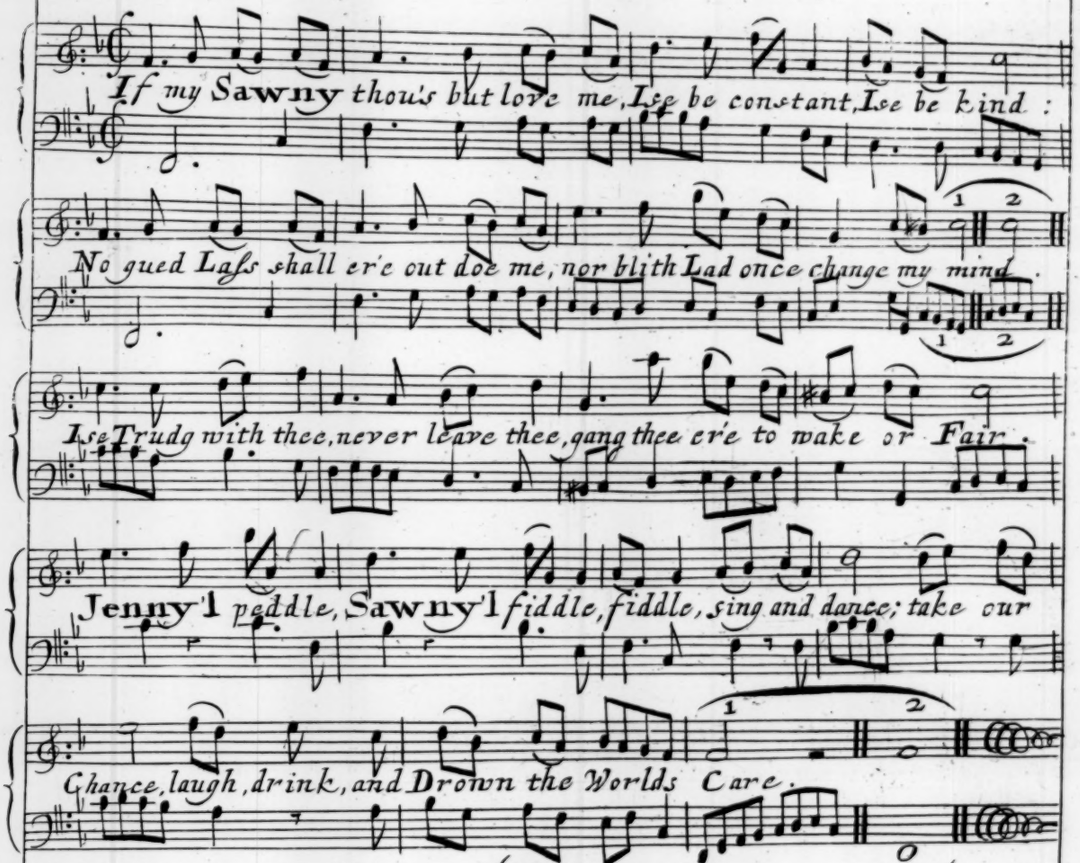
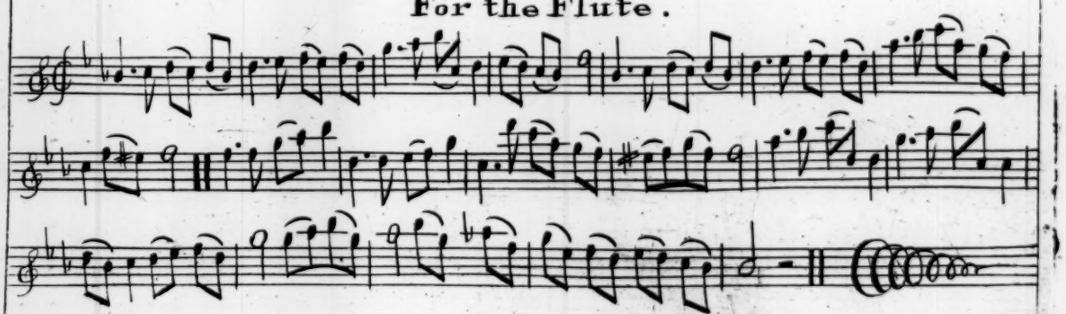
A Scotch Song written and compos'd by Mr. Richard Brown.

2


If my Sawny thou's but love me, Ise be constant, Ise be kind:
No gued Lass shall er'e out doe me, nor blith Lad once change my mind.
Ise Trudg with thee, never leave thee, gang thee er'e to wake or Fair.
Jenny'l peddle, Sawny'l fiddle, fiddle, sing and dance; take our
Chance, laugh, drink, and Drown the Worlds Care.

(II.)

Wee's get Treasure in our Budget,
What tho Gold wee doe not wear;
Those that doe, we neér will grudg it,
We's get muckle Coin nére fear:
With our Labor,
Pipe and Tabor;
We's play on each new born Year:
Jenny'l peddle,
Sawny'l fiddle,
Sing and dance;
Take our Chance,
Laugh, drink, and drown the Worlds Care.

For the Flute.